

EDITORIALS

Our Own Melting Pot

Our community is singularly free from the racial intolerance that has blighted other sections of the nation. Children of various races, faiths and nationalities play together in our playgrounds. They mingle in our school rooms. They have never learned to circumscribe each other's hearts and minds with barriers of race. They have become tolerant of creeds and ideas. They love America and respect its spirit and democracy, its pledge of equality and liberty for all.

Out here, we have always had integration. From the beginning, we were unshackled from the staid traditions that breed intolerance. In states and communities where the same families have owned the same properties and lived in the same homes for generations, insidiously and inevitably they come in time to regard themselves as a superior element, entitled to special privileges denied to less fortunate residents.

Circumstances of history created our own melting pot. Most of our communities were founded by a mixture of many different kinds of men and women who came from every section of the nation. They brought to California the traditions of conservative New England; the democracy of the industrial East and Midwest; the wild sweep of the grain-clad prairies; the hospitality of the deep South, and bound them together with the spirit of the pioneer reaching the end of his westward march.

When people with dissimilar backgrounds join together in the building of a new society, they learn the one great lesson of democracy. Through their cooperation, they come to understand one another as human beings. Ancestral prejudice vanishes in the realization we are all Americans working towards a common goal.

This is the transmutation that takes place in our own melting pot. This is California. And this is the whole of America as it ought to be.

Salute to the Scouts

This week, California and the nation will be saluting more than four million of our younger fellow citizens—approximately 290,000 of them in this state—who are doing a notable work; toward making this a better world in which to live. They are the Boy Scouts of America, and they will be celebrating their organization's 46th anniversary.

Boy Scout Recognition Week also will mark the launching of a new four-year program, "Onward for God and My Country." It is a program designed to emphasize fitness; self-reliance and personal responsibility; service to others and a sharing of one's own blessings; sound understanding of the democratic processes; and above all, a firm spiritual faith and a recognition of duty to God.

Unfortunately, we can't all be Boy Scouts. But we can help them, and salute them. And if we could live by their precepts we would turn over to them eventually a nation considerably better than the one they now know.

Flattest Thing on Earth

Pilots with American south polar expedition report that they have found the down-under hub of the earth to be absolutely flat, give and take a few 3-foot swells of snow.

Not to disparage their discovery, but what's so flat about that? With Christmas bills paid, income tax installment mailed in, and with an apprehensive glance at congressional spending, we give you something that's really flat—not even any three-foot swells: The taxpayer's wallet.

IT'S A FACT By JERRY CAHILL

LOUIS DE ROUVROY -- Noble French knight of the 15th century (1475-1525)

WON LASTING LITERARY FAME 33 YEARS AFTER DEATH! HIS MEMOIRS WERE UNPUBLISHED UNTIL 1788 --

A PIGEON'S BONES WEIGH LESS THAN ITS FEATHERS

THIS HOUSE IN MARSHALL TEXAS -- WAS ONCE THE CAPITAL OF MISSOURI! CLAIRBORNE E. JACKSON, GOVERNOR OF MISSOURI, BROUGHT THE STATE SEAL AND IMPORTANT GOVT. DOCUMENTS TO MARSHALL WHEN THE CIVIL WAR BROKE OUT, DECLARING THE TOWN MISSOURI'S CAPITAL!

WHAT WAS THE MOST VALUABLE PATENT?

NEXT ISSUE

International 'Law'

"PUNISHMENT" DEPENDS



The Kitchen Sink

By ERNIE HALLIGAN, Herald Staff Writer

Have you been following the Bridey Murphy case? I'll go along with reincarnation. In fact, I'll embellish it.

I think I'm the reincarnation of William Shakespeare on one side of my family and the reincarnation of Christopher Marlowe on the other.

I'm the only living incarnation who wrote and ghost wrote his material in his past lives.

Anybody want to argue? It's not easy being a living incarnation.

When I go to my hypnotist and ask him to connect me person-to-person with Will and Christopher he sometimes puts the plug in the wrong trunk line of the ectoplasm and I end up re-arranging with Wendell Wilkie's grandmother or with Eerman Melville talking about whales.

On one memorable occasion when Will and I had a good contact I said, "Will, do you read me?"

"I read you clear and strong," he said. "What do you want?"

"Will," I said, "what advice do you have for writers?"

"Well, for example, do you think they should lead an ascetic life?"

"If you mean by that, do I think they should stay away from women?" he said. "I think it's hardly necessary. I

was married when I was 18." "Tut tut," I said. "Tell me, Will, should a writer avoid riches?"

"There again," he said. "It's a matter of personal choice. I had the largest house in Stratford-on-Avon and applied for a coat of arms for the family."

"Well," I said, "should a writer aim for immortality?"

"Possibly," he said. "Of course, some of my stuff like the beginning of Romeo and Juliet was written for the business theater. You never know what public reaction will be. Half the world still thinks that Juliet is looking for Romeo when she speaks her second line on the balcony."

"One other thing, Will," I said, "before we run into overtime. Did you ever hear of Bridey Murphy?"

"Good heavens, no," he said, "who is he?"

"It's a she, Will, an Irish woman who lived in 1800. She's in all the papers now because a hypnotist claims he can bring her back to life through a Colorado woman named Ruth Simmons. People are skeptical."

"Tut tut," he said. "More people should read that line I put in Hamlet's mouth."

"Which line was that, Will?"

"There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, than are dreamt of in your philosophy."

The Freelancer

By TOM RISCHÉ

Someday, I'm going to write a book.

It won't be a very interesting book for the average person, but at least I'll feel better.

Every day when I come to work, I find a whole basket full of mail from every conceivable source.

I have on my desk a copy of the menu in the Los Angeles City School system for this week, an announcement of classes in Pierce Junior College in Canoga Park, an announcement that six jeeps and a truck are for sale at the Maywood Air Depot, and a bushel of stories from TV stations on forthcoming video shows.

Maybe somebody is interested in this. I'm not.

Moreover, while some of it is interesting and well-written, most of it is badly written, and dull as you know what. Even some of the stuff that should be interesting is written as poorly as possible—in technical jargon and big 504 words.

They told me in school that knowing how to write was important. I think I learned that, but apparently it didn't sink in the thick heads of some of the guys who write press releases.

For instance, you and I would say, "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush." That's simple and easy to understand.

But some of the guys who write press releases don't want to say anything as common as that. They'd say something like this: "To class

a feathered vertebrate in the extended portion of the lower extremity of one's outstretched palm is more to be desired than having twice that number in the lush, green foliage and not in our possession."

Some of the worst offenders seems to be the guys who write the explanatory stories on how to fill out your income tax forms. I have read a number of these and I still don't know how to do it.

Only slightly behind the tax people in confusion are the smog people. They're still trying to tell us what causes smog and I'll be darned if I have figured it out. My chemistry days are far enough behind so that ozone, oxides of sulphur, and such terms have very little meaning.

I could go on and on, but these are a couple examples of what I mean. Some people love to throw around technical terms and don't seem to realize that the average man just doesn't absorb all the jargon.

"It is better to know nothing at all, than to know so much that wasn't so."—Josh Billings.

"Self-reliance and self-respect are about as valuable commodities as we can carry in our pack through life."—Luther Burbank.

"Some women suffer for their beliefs. They believe they can wear a shoe one size smaller."—Vaughn Monroe.

"Of course opposites attract. A lot of hard cash is in soft hands."—Frances Rodman.

"Her disgust growing by the minute, a lady standing in a crowded bus observed that more than half of the passengers who were seated were males. In a foghorn whisper, barely audible from one end of the county to the other, she snorted: 'I wish I was living when Adam was the only man alive. Those were the good old days when every body was a gentleman.'"

The SQUIRREL CAGE

By REID BUNDY

FOOD FOR THOUGHT:

The five ages of man as reported by a Kansas editor: The 5-year-old says, "I know how to do everything. The 20-year-old says, "What I don't know isn't worth knowing." The 35-year-old says, "I do know my trade from A to Z." The 50-year-old says, "There are few matters, I'm sorry to say, that I'm really sure about." The 65-year-old says, "I've learned a bit but not much. Knowledge is so vast, one cannot become wise in a short lifetime."

This really, but really, happened, according to reports reaching us from an Ingleswood spy.

Attorney Dudley Gray, Gardena resident and currently engaged in subdividing parts of south Torrance, and Attorney Daniel J. Bloomgarten were arrested simultaneously on identical speeding charges earlier this week in Ingleswood. Appearing before Municipal Judge Lester O. Luce, the two barristers pleaded each other's case.

Attorney Bloomgarten was acquitted.

Attorney Gray was fined \$10.

"I can only conclude that my colleague had the better lawyer," Gray said as he coughed up the ten-spot.

Gathered at random during recent rainy evenings:

How much better the world would be if we let opportunity do all the knocking.

The average male scalp is said to contain 121,630 hairs when in full bloom.

Worry is like a rocking chair—gives you something to do but gets you nowhere.

Every public speaker should remember that the longer the spoke, the greater the tire.

"Marriage is a two-way street—they get you coming and going!"—Al Cooper.

"Of course opposites attract. A lot of hard cash is in soft hands."—Frances Rodman.

"Some women suffer for their beliefs. They believe they can wear a shoe one size smaller."—Vaughn Monroe.

Glazed Glances

By BARNEY GLAZER

Bill O'Connor's youngest son phoned from his Naval base in Long Beach. "Let me talk to Dad," said the boy to his sister. "And who is calling please?" asked his sister kiddingly. "Me," her brother replied. "A n d j u s t w h o i s m e?" asked his sister. "This is your brother, stupid!" snapped the exasperated lad, with which his sister responded quite seriously: "Just one moment, Stupid, and I'll let you talk to Dad."

Bing Crosby once asked Honus Wagner, our baseball great, why his batting average surprisingly dropped one year to a very poor .257, far under Wagner's best. "Well, I'll tell you what happened," smiled the great Honus, "that was the first year of prohibition."

Uncle Cyp Brasfield on ABC-TV's "Ozark Jubilee," offered nine tired wirehead listeners free to his listeners. One of the resultant requests came from a viewer in Brooklyn and it read quite seriously: "Please send all nine wireheads to me. I intend to train them as St. Bernards in the cat-kills."

Her disgust growing by the minute, a lady standing in a crowded bus observed that more than half of the passengers who were seated were males. In a foghorn whisper, barely audible from one end of the county to the other, she snorted: "I wish I was living when Adam was the only man alive. Those were the good old days when every body was a gentleman."

Bob Hope, known as Paaky East for a few brief bouts, describes his fistic career thusly: "I was the only fighter who had to be carried INTO the ring."

City Editor to Sports Editor: "How about taking the obituary for me on the phone?" Sports Editor: "Can't. I'm tied up on this flower show stuff for the Society Editor. Why not ask the Proofreader to take it?" City Editor: "He can't. He's on the other phone taking a football game for you."

Houston Peterson's view of the world seems to be a completely sensible one. He says: "If we try to understand the past and the present, we can thereby enrich the future."

His credit was slightly questionable and his creditors were uneasy. They wrote him: "You have owed us this balance now for one year." Back came his cheerful reply: "First a man owes it to himself to get rich. Then he owes it to the income tax collector."

She wishes now that instead of marrying him she had married a boomerang. At least the boomerang comes back.

A fashionable jewelry store is advertising a diamond necklace priced at \$73,000. I wonder what they'd charge for a quantity order.

I sat next to a man during a basketball game and he kept rooting for both teams. Couldn't stand it any longer so I asked him: "Which is your home team, mister?" He smiled as he said it: "Neither one. I always root for the team that loses well."

Larry Kahn suggests this slogan for any western beer willing to give him a case for his thoughts: "The Beer that Made Willaukee Jealous."

The Russians are claiming they beat Japan single handed in World War II. This gives Russia the Nobel Award for Fiction.

For years, I wanted to call them "bored" meetings. There, I've said it!

I'd like to notice it, too, that did take his first drink, to pick him up because he's down? Then, he takes a drink to bring him down because he's high.

The best thing to save for old age is yourself.

Heart Drive Starts Today At Larchmont

The 1956 Heart Fund Drive for the south-west area is getting off to a rousing start at a kick-off luncheon today at a local restaurant, Walteria, according to Jefferson L. Garner, chairman.

The kick-off luncheon will be attended by all community chairmen, committee heads, and advisors. Reports will be given by Dr. J. H. Hull, Superintendent of Torrance schools; Robert E. Burns, who represents the Wilmington-Harbor City area; P. E. Hopkins, City Manager of Redondo Beach; and T. E. Hohman of Redondo Beach.

The drive began Feb. 1 and will continue through Feb. 29.

City Urged to Annex Tideland

Members of the Board of Education of the Torrance School District met Tuesday evening to pass judgment on a full locker of items ranging from annexation of offshore oil property to a proposed group insurance plan for school employees.

Band Brings Sunshine to Ill and Aged

Sunshine is brought to the lives of the sick in Torrance each week when the Sunshine Band of the Seventh-day Adventist Church of Torrance performs at Harbor General Hospital.

Singing hymns, speaking words of encouragement, and offering prayers, the band tours four wards of the hospital each Saturday afternoon beginning at 2:30.

According to Ben Roy, director, the band tries to spread "Christian sunshine" to those who sometimes feel forgotten and neglected.

When hospital rounds are completed, the Sunshine Band visits the homes of sick, aged, and shut-ins who have requested their service.

Anyone wishing to have the band call at his home or the home of a friend can contact them at the church office, FAIRfax 2-1540.

Chamber Picks Two New Men As Directors

Two new members were named to the Chamber of Commerce board of directors Monday, two others re-elected, and a fifth vacancy still unfilled, it was reported by President A. Ebbingshouse.

Named to the board by the directors to serve the south Torrance area was Al Muir, plant manager for the Great Lakes Carbor. Co. Jack Phillips, partner in Paramount Building Supply, was named to represent the Kettler Knolls area on the board.

Re-elected to their board positions were Milton A. Hunter, north Torrance representative, and Walter A. Garrabrant of Riviera.

The fifth directorship, held during the past year by Paul O. Roettger of Seaside Ranchos, will be filled at a later date when the committee has had a chance to meet with Roettger and other possible candidates.

These directors are named to insure representation of the various geographic areas of the city on the Chamber's board.

Square Dancers Will Have Valentine Party

A Valentine Party for members of the Teen-age Square Dance group sponsored by the Torrance Recreation Department will be held Friday, Feb. 10, from 7:30 to 10 p.m.

The usual admission fee of 50 cents will be charged and refreshments will be served by the Recreation Department.

YMCA Plans Outing

Eighty-five Torrance YMCA HI-Y and TRY members will travel to Big Bear Lake tomorrow for a week end in the snow.

Club members from both Mira Costa and Torrance High Schools will make the trip. The group will stay at Bellows Lodge, Big Bear.

Of primary importance at the meeting was the building program of the school district. Dr. J. H. Hull, superintendent, submitted a report entitled "Control of Costs in School Building Construction."

Another report prepared by George Marich, principal of the Madrona Elementary School and members of his staff, dealt with the nutrition program in Torrance elementary schools.

vetoed

The board tentatively denied the proposed plan for group insurance and later vetoed a request from the Torrance Nursery School for a Parent Education Center which would have cost an estimated \$25,000.

The board requested that the city council take action to acquire off-shore property adjacent to Torrance. Should the property prove valuable the school district would receive any ensuing benefits.

Other matters dealt with in the lengthy session presented to the board were the hiring of substitute teachers and suggested changes in the school calendar.

Board members present were Mrs. Grace Wright, Dr. Joseph P. Gray, Charlton A. Mewborn, J. G. Arnold, and Darwin Parish.

INHABITED ISLES

Of the 102 Shetland isles northeast of Scotland, only 23 are inhabited. They have a combined area of 556 square miles.

Torrance Herald

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NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

HORIZONTAL

- Deep ravine
- Role in the ground
- Edible lumina
- Owed
- Prisoner
- Handed
- Al
- Also known as money of account
- Span (nata)
- East Indian tree
- Mild dessert
- Put on
- Torville
- Company (Abbr.)
- Neutral
- Prisoner
- Reclamation of
- Shrimp
- Eric (Abbr.)
- Implant
- Conquest
- Twenty cubes

VERTICAL

- Subterranean cell
- Plowward
- Plowee
- Young sheep
- Fruit drinks
- Human
- Prisoner
- Shrimp
- Transaction between nations
- Kind of textile
- Assault
- Pericarp

THIS WEEK'S ANSWERS

Arlos Features Syndicate

19. Press for peace

20. Flying mammal

21. Quillid genus

22. Shape (Colloq.)

23. Pertaining to

24. Shrub

25. Torville

26. Shrimp

27. Young sheep

28. Fruit drinks

29. Human

30. Prisoner

31. Shrimp

32. Transaction between nations

33. Kind of textile

34. Assault

35. Pericarp

36. Press for peace

37. Flying mammal

38. Quillid genus

39. Shape (Colloq.)

40. Pertaining to

41. Shrub

42. Torville

43. Shrimp

44. Young sheep

45. Fruit drinks

46. Human

47. Prisoner

48. Shrimp

49. Transaction between nations

50. Kind of textile

51. Assault

52. Pericarp